

DRURY

1906

CLASS BOOK

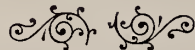


PUBLISHED BY

CLASS OF 1906, DRURY HIGH SCHOOL

NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

Introduction



Following the plan adopted by the classes of 1898 and 1905 we, the Class of 1906, have decided to publish a class book. While this book is not entirely a class affair, it is thought that it will serve that purpose better than an extra edition of *The Academe*, as has been published for some years back. We do not pretend to publish this on a very elaborate scale but we have done our best to make it all that it should be and we hope that the result of our efforts will be received with just consideration.



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Herbert Hume Gadsby, Ph. D.



HERBERT HUME GADSBY, Ph. D., was born in Gilbertville, N. Y., August 13, 1862. He received his preparation for college at Gilbertville Academy and entered Cornell in 1882, graduating in 1886. He was elected to the Phi Beta Kappa in his junior year. After graduating he was assistant in Owego High School, Owego, N. Y., for three years, and in 1889-91 was assistant teacher in Latin and Greek in Yonkers High School, Yonkers, N. Y. He then held the position of principal of that school for three years. In 1882, he received the degree of Ph. D. from the University of New York, and in 1895 became principal of Drury High School.

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Mortimer W. Thomas

MORTIMER W. THOMAS was born in Killingly, Conn. He went through the Danielson High School and received his preparation for college at Williston. After graduating in 1887 he became principal of the Blackinton school. In 1903 he became teacher of History in Drury School, and later vice-principal of the school.



Frances E. Browne

FRANCES E. BROWNE was born in North Adams, Mass. She graduated from Drury High School in 1890 and was salutatorian of her class. She entered Smith college and graduated in 1894. The next three years she taught in the Grammar grades in North Adams and in 1897 was chosen teacher of French in Drury High School.

Dewey T. Hawley



DEWEY T. HAWLEY was born in West Pawlet, Vt., August 17, 1876. He prepared for college in Griffith Institute, Springville, N. Y., and entered Hamilton in 1898, graduating in 1902. He was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity and the Senior Pentagon Society. In his freshman year he took first prize in declamation. For three years he was leader of the College Glee Club, and in his Senior year tutor in the department of Rhetoric and Oratory. He took a post graduate year at Hamilton, studying for Master's degree, specializing in English. He then became teacher in English in Wheeler's Preparatory school, and in 1903 became teacher of English in Drury High School. In April of this year he gave great sorrow and regret to everyone connected with the school by accepting a position as English teacher in Utica, N. Y. He was succeeded by Miss Mary Amell.

Ella B. Spencer

ELLA B. SPENCER, B. L., was born in Holyoke, Mass. She prepared for college at Holyoke High School and entered Smith, graduating in '99. She then took up settlement work in New York city and Brooklyn. She was appointed teacher of German and English in Drury High School in 1901.



Fred W. Hutchinson



FRED W. HUTCHINSON was born in Bristol, Conn., March 31, 1877. He prepared for college at the Bristol High School and entered Wesleyan, graduating in the class of 1899. While there, he took high honors in Mathematics, also in Physics and Psychology. After graduating he became Assistant in Astronomy in Wesleyan and in 1900 took a position in the South Manchester High School as teacher of Mathematics and English. In 1902 he became teacher of Mathematics and Sciences in Gilbert School, Winsted, Conn., and in 1904 was appointed teacher of Mathematics and Sciences in Drury.

William Farrell

WILLIAM FARRELL was born in Frankfort, N. Y., and received his preparation for college there in the High School. He entered Hamilton in 1901, and in the spring of 1905 succeeded Mr. Dillon as teacher in Greek and Latin in Drury. While at college he played on the 'Varsity Baseball Team, all through his course, also on his class football, basketball and track teams, and holds several college records.





Dora A. Radlo

DORA A. RADLO was born in North Adams, Mass., and went through Drury High School, graduating in 1883. She then made a specialty of the Sciences. After teaching in the Grammar Grades for a number of years, she was appointed a teacher in the Science Department of Drury High School.



Marie B. Goodwin

MARIE B. GOODWIN was born in Dover, N. H. She received her preparation for college in the Dover High School and the Malden High School. She entered Smith and graduated in 1895. For the next five years she taught in the High School at Needham, Mass, and then came to Drury as teacher of Algebra and Greek, and later became head of the Business Department.



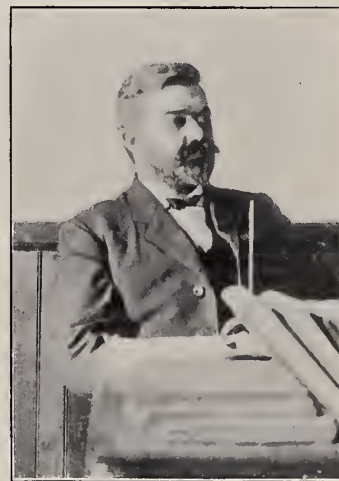
Josephine Fuller

JOSEPHINE FULLER was born in Greenwich, Mass. She went through the Adams High School and spent a year at Smith. She then became a teacher in one of the Grammar Schools of North Adams, in 1904 was chosen teacher of the Business Department of Drury High School.

Frederick H. Holmes

FREDERICK H. HOLMES was born in Plymouth, Mass. He received his preparation for college at Plymouth High School,

Thayer Academy, Braintree, Mass., and the Boston English High School. He then entered Lawrence Scientific School at Harvard. While in college he taught Physics in a Prep. school for boys. After graduating he taught five years at Worcester Academy, Worcester, Mass. For the next six years he taught at Hyannis State Normal School and later one year in Roxbury Latin School. In 1905 he was appointed teacher of Mathematics in Drury High School.





Mary Luella Amell

MARY LUELLA AMELL was born in Montpelier, Vt., in 1872. She prepared for college at Edmund's High School, Burlington, Vt., and later attended the University of Vermont. After graduating she became principal of Chaseville Grammar School, Dudley, Mass. Then she taught several years in Webster High School, Webster, Mass. In 1906 she was appointed to succeed Mr. Hawley as English teacher in Drury High School.

Nellie McNulty

NELLIE McNULTY was born in Adams, Mass. She was educated in the Adams Grammar Schools and the Adams High School. After graduating she taught music in Adams and Williamstown Schools. In 1904 she received the appointment of supervisor of music in the North Adams Public Schools.

Willis Anthony

WILLIS ANTHONY was born in Adams, Mass. After graduating from Adams High School, he entered the Massachusetts Normal Art School. He graduated from there in 1900 being president and valedictorian of his class. Since then he has been teacher of art in the North Adams Schools.

Members of the Class

Henry Lawrence Avery

HENRY LAWRENCE AVERY, K Φ A. Henry joined our ranks in our Sophomore year, and with the rest of us, has for the past three years, been pushing on in the search for education. Although his home is in Charlemont, a land of corn-stalks and Jack-o-lanterns, he is said to be very skillful running an auto. As "Dr. Charles Chintzer" or "Chub" in the Senior farce, he made an admirable school-master. In all social events at Drury, Henry has taken a prominent part and while with us, has made many friends. Next year he will enter Amherst College and the best wishes of the class will go with him upon his journey of learning.

Percy Ward Blanchard

PERCY WARD BLANCHARD, "D". Percy is noted for many things, one of which is his ability to play a 'cello. Many are the times we meet him with his music box, larger than himself, perhaps on his way to church to furnish music for the congregation. Sometimes, too, we meet him going toward the Notch for it is in this region that Percy has lost his heart. While at Drury he has entered into the school life, having come out for football last year, and started in with a determination to win that did wonders for the team. The teachers showed their appreciation of his work by choosing him to speak at graduation. Although Percy can never get rid of that cute little dimple, which gives him such a youthful look and has not yet outgrown his boyish awkwardness, still he has the spirit of success in him, which is bound to win in the end.

Walter Boland

WALTER BOLAND, "D," @ΔΦ. Walter sprouted forth last year as manager of the baseball team thus securing his "decoration". During an interesting but spasmodic spurt of activity in the debating line he came into prominence as president of the society. In that position his marked executive ability was fully appreciated by those who, after suffering all the agonies of public speaking, were forced to resume their seats for fear of a more intimate acquaintance with his little hammer. "Walt" blossomed out as one of the characters in the farce and the same stunt no doubt would have made quite a hit in vaudeville. But truly it may be said that he bloomed in the minstrels of enduring renown. Who will forget "dat coon sittin' on de end", who rattled the bones with such wondrous regularity? Surely not the seniors whose "movin' day" is now upon them. Upon graduating Walter will accept "pressing business" engagements on the corner of State and Main Sts. with Boland and Son.

Margaret Boyd

MMARGARET BOYD. "Peg" has represented the class in several ways during her course, as "Gertie Gush, always after a man" in the Farce, and at Prize Speaking last year. That Margaret can fiddle, she has shown us on several occasions but of late "Peg" has had to use all her spare time "plugging" in order to gain her diploma. Margaret always played on the Girl's Basketball team and to her steady guarding is due much of the success of the teams. It certainly was not Margaret's fault that there was no team this year. But "Peg" is somewhat versatile now, after taking a course preparatory for college, she tells us she is simply going to stay at home next year.

June Bowen

JUNE BOWEN. June, a member of the Intermission class and the most absurd girl in the lab. fully appreciates 1906. She has come way down from Briggsville for four years just to give us her cheery "Good morning everybody", and incidentally to study German and lend her aid to that renowned class. Of course coming to school gives June a fine excuse for riding on "his" car. She finds a great attraction up in the Freshmen Rooms but the attraction is lost on the rest of us. The Senior girls are put to shame when June is singing. If the cars run down Church St. next fall, June will go to Normal, there to compete with Edith for the reputation of a perpetual giggler.

William Boyd

WILLIAM BOYD, K Φ A, "D". Unlike most of the members of 1906, Will was prominent the first three years of his course and seems to have sunk into oblivion this last year under the protecting shadow of Slattery. Who will ever forget what a hard time Will had trying to decide what Parliamentary law to abide by at the time we chose our class pins? Will won his "D" by good, steady work in football and also came out for the track team last year. He has always been a great help to the girls by coaching the basketball team. Will is quite a musician and has added much to the social side of school life by his ability to play the 'cello.

Edith Elizabeth Brown

EDITH ELIZABETH BROWN. For four long years Edith has wended her way from the Four Corners to gain her education at Old Drury. We cannot always judge her by those innocent looking eyes, for she is always found smiling, especially after one of Mr. Thomas' calldowns. Thus she has gained the reputation of "Giggling Edith". We expected to find Edith a dignified Senior this year but we were sadly disappointed, for this winter she suddenly became very frivolous, attending the vaudeville and dances every week. But perhaps that was due to the influence of Carrie, her constant companion. Edith is the youngest member of the class and has stood high in her studies during the entire course. We wish her the greatest success at the Normal, which she expects to attend next year.

Jennie Chain

JENNIE CHAIN. Modest little Jennie comes in each morning with a smile and a pleasant word for all. She is one of the trio that has taken the Business Course and is Miss Goodwin's "Star" stenographer and, as for typewriting—well, the rest of the business pupils had better look out. She is every one's friend and no one's enemy. Those that know her are anxious to become better acquainted with her. Jennie may go to the Boston Chandler School but even though she does not, she is sure of success in whatever she undertakes.

Agnes Cheever

AGNES CHEEVER. Those of us who have been so privileged as to be admitted to Agnes' home have seen hanging over the blue and white flag, the motto: "Slow and steady wins the race." Those who were in that dreadful sophomore Latin class can testify that Agnes has lived up to it not only in Latin but in everything else. Agnes knows where the biggest violets grow and will willingly pilot you there, if you are courageous enough to ask her. She joined the debating society but was so afraid that she couldn't talk faster than the boys that she "didn't dare to debate", but since she can "scale up and down" on a piano she has played for us two or three times at debates and rhetorical. Agnes has not yet decided whether she will travel for a "pure rheumatism-cure" firm or go to Normal but it would seem that she has a penchant for the latter as she has taken the necessary course.

Cassie Cooney

CASSIE COONEY. When we first ascended the tortuous flight of stairs leading to the attic and as green freshmen sized each other up, we all whispered that the most noticeable thing about Cassie Cooney was her great long pig-tails and her dimples. It would seem that they had attracted other people too, for have you noticed how many balls Cassie has been going to and how often she has been canoeing on Windsor Lake? [Cassie's greatest cross has been her undignified height and to overcome this she played basketball for two years, nevertheless we will overlook these small failings and trust that she will be wiser as she gets older]. She is remarkable for her good nature, and every morning has gladdened the hearts of her companions by singing all the way to school.

Arthur Dailey

ARTHUR DAILEY. Here we have the great and only. The "ladies' man," "funny boy," "financier" of the Senior class and "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." Arthur is a graduate of Freeman and lives up in Houghtonville with LaDame. Arthur is a sport. He brought Alice Haddow down to school every day during his high school course and after school he generally escorted anywhere from three to twelve girls back to their respective homes on the hill. Arthur is a conscientious scholar but his "Jonah subject" is Physics. He made the second team in football but as "he was too light for heavy work" (or any other kind) he wasn't what could be called a great success. He never hesitated to speak what he thought and his "honest opinion" was always sought in questions of importance in Senior class meetings. If everything goes right, Arthur is going to attend the University of Vermont next year but wherever he goes his classmates will find him a jolly, good-natured, fun-loving fellow, and will never have cause to regret his coming among them.

Albert James Darling

ALBERT JAMES DARLING. Darling, as self-contained and imposing as the Senior girls are said to be staid and sober, fell into the ranks of '06 from Mark Hopkins, whose sheltering walls he only consented to leave along with his cronies, the Whitney Bros. As a junior Albert won the palm at prize speaking and would have been honored this year, had the essay he failed to write in time, materialized. With strenuous voice and strong expression he becomingly rendered "Four score and seven years ago" on Memorial Day to oblige the city fathers. Between the Normal School and Green field, Albert has contrived to pleasantly pass away vacations and it is rumored actually has "a girl", since he was seen showing the points of interest in the city to such a companion. But perhaps it was only a mere "relation". Albert will speak at graduation and then leave for Middletown, Conn., where he will live in the future. Thus endeth the history of A. Darling up to date.

Mary Elizabeth Donica

MARY ELIZABETH DONICA. Mary deserted the class of 1905 and joined our ranks this year. She is the girl that takes life easy and is always looking for a good time. Now that the vaudeville season is over there are great attractions for her in the underclassmen. But perhaps this interest in "the children" is only a sort of practice to her for she has decided to attend Miss Wheelock's Kindergarten School, in Boston next year. She has also been much interested in the Girl's Basketball team and was manager of the team last year.

Abbie Fuller

ABBIE FULLER. Abbie wisely left the ranks of 1906 in Adams and came to us at the beginning of our Junior year. She is very fond of German and is a great aid to Miss Spencer by holding small detachments of the German class every intermission in the Senior room. She took the part admirably of "Mrs. Wallace, a fascinating widow on the lookout for No. 2", in the farce. Abbie is very popular with the other sex and there will be not a few broken hearts when she leaves Drury; besides this, she had quite an extensive correspondence, but it is rumored that the tri-weekly letters which she receives from Hamilton are particularly interesting. Abbie intends to go to Wellesley in the fall, and our best wishes go with her.

Minnie May Fuller

MINNIE MAY FULLER. "Little Minnie" as she is best known, came to us from Hoosick Falls and has worked diligently during her course at Drury. She is one of the fidgety kind but can make the pencil fly in the short hand room just the same. Minnie took part in the "Chub's" school scene in the Farce which was once that her size was of advantage to her. She appears to be very quiet yet finds many jokes in the most serious parts of recitations. Her report card has been graced with A's this year and she has won honors in the business department. We all wish her the greatest of success in her work as a stenographer.

Raynor Edward Fuller

RAYNOR EDWARD FULLER, "D", © Δ Φ. Here is another Mark Hopkins product. Gaze at it in wonder! What is it? It is the mighty basketball player, the wonderful football promoter and last but not least, the only fellow in school, who dares to wear a pair of white trousers! "Reginald" is redheaded. in fact at a distance he looks like a match. But then he is a "good fellow" and is well liked. He made his "D" in basketball and played football until someone nearly killed him by stepping on one of his fingers. Since then he has contented himself with singing bass in the quartet. "John" has a myriad of nicknames and in his sophomore year he up and took second prize at the Kappa Phi Alpha prize speaking contest. He said that he couldn't help it and that it was in him and had to come out. "Buck" also made a bit as endman in the minstrels and as "Zeph" in the Senior farce he proved to be a "howling success". He says that he is going over to Williams along with Welsby providing he can pass the entrance exams and likes the faculty. We hope that he will like them because "enough is enough but too much is a plenty." We've had enough.

Louis Gelinas

LOUIS GELINAS. Some of us remember what a cute little fellow Louis was when he entered high school. And to think that that was only three years ago too, for Louis decided he must do something out of the ordinary and that the best way to accomplish it would be to finish his course in three years. Accordingly he "butted into" the class of 1906 with apparently little trouble. The members of that worthy body hardly realized his arrival among them until he appeared in "Chub's" school scene in the farce. Every day Louis has climbed down from his home on the mountains near the reservoir and has several times saved us from a fate, similar to the Johnstown flood by his watchful eye. Louis says he would like to attend Cornell in the fall, in the pursuit of agriculture and he generally accomplishes what he wants to.

Clovis Gelineau

CLOVIS GELINEAU. "D." "Babe" caught our eye by coming out in baseball when first weaned from the Freeman school. Captain of the team in his junior year he is still up and doing with a strong right arm in the box, when needed, also as one of the end men in the minstrels Clovis came in for a liberal allowance of the good things at hand upon such a "skrumshus" occasion, and a fair division of honors as a member of the already famous Drury Quartette. One too many for the holding capacity of the best room of our elegant edifice (with apologies to Dr.'s office and the Library) he was perforce obliged to be content with the association of Juniors, who have not yet attained a realization of the demeanor suitable for upperclassmen. But we trust that in the future our good example will continue to live in his remembrance and that our brother will not be turned from the path of truthfulness and virtue into those of prevarication and sin in that profession which he has chosen to pursue throughout his life, namely that of the law at Cornell University.

Alice Haddow

ALICE HADDOW. Alice came up the bank with the rest of the Freeman delegation in time to begin with 1906. At the beginning of her junior year she joined the Intermission German Class and apparently was well pleased with the results as she has remained a member of this organization for two years. Always in for a good time, Alice took chemistry and as she never could countenance grafting, she had a bill to pay that "wasn't fair". She is an ardent supporter of athletics and daily contributes her nickel to swell the lunch counter fund. Alice has exerted so much potential energy during her sojourn she thinks at least a year's rest will be necessary before attempting to cram any more classics into her head.

Ellen E. Hamer

ELLEN E. HAMER. Ellen is a Braytonville girl and a great walker for she has been heard to say that she can easily walk to school in fifteen minutes. When the call came for the girls to debate Ellen was one of the first to respond, but was not at all disappointed when the judges announced their decision in favor of the other side, seeing who her opponent was. Her star subject is History and so the class thought that no one could be better fitted to write the Class History. Ellen is quite a planner and much of the success of the Bazaar, held to swell the funds of the Athletic Association, was due to her efforts. Ellen expects to complete her education at the Normal School.

Harriet E. Hanley

HARRIET E. HANLEY. There has not been much of the school life in which Harriet has not taken part. She took the leading role in the Farce to perfection, held the position of School Notes Editor of the Academe and carried off first prize speaking in her Sophomore year. Besides she was chosen to speak at graduation for her high standing in scholarship. Whatever may be Harriet's faults, laziness is certainly none of them for she has always found time to lend a helping hand to every undertaking of the athletic teams, the class or the school as a whole. Of late she has kept us busy trying to solve the meaning of those frequent blushes and that dreamy, far-away expression. She expects to enter Vassar College in the fall.

Clarence Orman Hicks

CLARENCE ORMAN HICKS. Clarence came to us with the Freeman bunch and with a profound reputation as a poet and a writer. Upon many occasions he has shown us his ability with the pen, and he has written our class poem. He has wended his way through Drury with an almost silent tread, but at the same time setting a pace in Greek and Latin which it has been hard for us to follow. He was chosen on account of his high standing in his studies to speak at graduation, but with his characteristic modesty he declined the honor. Next year he is going to Williams College where we may be sure he will add new honors to Drury's long list.

Jessie Hughes

JESSIE HUGHES. There is among our members a little girl called Jessie Ann (?) Hughes. Jessie has always been popular in her class as well as with the Williams students, but if you mention this fact to Jessie you will see her big black eyes snap as they do when she says. "I won't" to Mr. Thomas. She took the part of a school girl in the Farce. Jessie has been among the leaders in the laboratory entertainments in spite of the fact that she is a representative of Blackinton. We surmise that she received her training from the vaudeville last winter for she and Alice B. declare they went one afternoon and had an escort between them. We advise Jessie to beware of the strong sex for they have always had a tendency to weaken the girls' knowledge of their lessons. This Jessie will probably realize more strongly when she attends Normal and is chaperoned by Mr. Farrell.

Maurice Kronick

MAURICE KRONICK. Kronick in name indeed he is a chronic bookworm. Such is his appearance on the Main streets of this prosperous burg as he goes to and fro from school to library, busy burrowing through the covers and devouring the contents of the book with which his arms are ever laden. He is the orator of the class and trod unrivaled the planks of the theatre at prize speaking. How badly we felt the day he vainly tried to explain the mutilated appearance of a certain historical outline upon the board! All in need of ten cent car fares to games, behold Kronick! Peacemaker of party strifes, look to Kronick! Antidote for the blues, the Kronick smile! We do not know what Maurice's plans for the future are but we think that with his oratorical ability, he would make a fair lawyer.

Arthur LaDame

ARTHUR LaDAME, 'D,' © Δ Φ. Arthur came down from Freeman with Morrison and the rest of them and has been coming ever since. Every morning about three minutes of eight you could see him "humping" up over the bank, trying to get to school on time. In his last year he came up earlier, because Mr. Hutchinson insisted that he must see Arthur's smiling face "five minutes before the hour." Artie has the most artistic head of hair of any one in the school and he always looks cute. He is the sworn enemy of Doc, whom he thinks is always on his trail for some reason or other. Arthur and the faculty never could get along well together anyhow. When Joe Campbell was here it was war to the knife between them, but since Joe went, Arthur has assiduously confined himself to the task of trying to pass six subjects. Arthur has not decided on his future course.

Mildred MacDonald

MILDRED MacDONALD. Mildred entered High School with the class of 1907 but soon decided that that class was too slow for her, and so has taken the course in three years in order to graduate with 1906. She has always ranked among the best in scholarship and is a girl who is always willing to help. Without her assistance Miss McNulty would have to resign and as for bazaars, debates and such occasions—they would be of no account whatever if Mildred was not there to preside at the piano. When the class came to look for speakers for graduation Mildred's name was the first chosen and she was also elected Editor-in-Chief of the class book. Mildred was appointed Exchange editor of the Academe in her Sophomore year and was especially adapted for writing "The Dru." In many other ways too, she has entered heartily into the school life. Next year she will continue her studies at Smith College.

Robert K. Morrison

ROBERT K. MORRISON, "D," $\Theta \Delta \Phi$. This elongated subject came down from Freeman with LaDame and the rest of the bunch and has continued to come for four years. "Rummy" is the tallest man in the class unless it's Dailey and if he ever fell down he'd be half way home. He made his "D" on the baseball team in his junior year and came out for football in his senior year. "Rummy" is also an orator of note and delivered his Kappa Phi essay in the contest last year. He also took a prominent part in the Senior farce and covered himself with "glory and grease paint." Rob is quite a traveller and makes frequent trips down the county to Pittsfield. If nothing happens to prevent we expect to hear of Rob doing great things in the future.

John Ross MacPherson

JOHN ROSS MacPHERSON. Jack has had a long, uphill fight. After three years of summer school he reached the Senior room, all up in his studies, but had to descend to the degrading work of typewriting in order to get his sheepskin. "Grouch" never worked in his life except when he sold papers and was an agent for Hamer's Washing Machines. He is a great friend of the ladies as is testified by his career in the "lab". He intends to enter Bliss Business University or Lowell Textile School in the fall but, wherever he goes, may he be pursued by the evil spirit of Kronick, who is Mac's accomplice in all the grafts that are being carried out. As President of the Boys' League his name will go down in the history of Drury.

Edson Orton

EDSON ORTON, $\Sigma \Delta X$. The dignified one, Ex-Editor-in-Chief of the Academe; how much weight his words carry though they come thus lamely, from his tongue. See ye not, unthinking mortals, an Edmund Burke among you who, ponderous in action and slow in action will yet cause future students to wade through tedious lengths of discourse? Coming from Freeman, Edson wisely decided to let '06 stand after his name and plugged along with us through four short years of school life. In "What's Next?" Edson did full justice to the part of "Mr. Madder, a rather eccentric artist." Next year he will spend at Cornell, experimenting with as large doses of learning as may be conveniently swallowed. Civil Engineering will be his hobby and his friends may look forward to railroads going up to castles in the air in the near future.

William James Pead, Jr.

WILLIAM JAMES PEAD, Jr. Willie graduated from the Drury Grammar School, although we are told that he obtained his knowledge from several grammar schools in the city. Although Will is small of stature he has a large heart, and a smile for everyone. He has gained great renown in his ability to run an auto, and many are the times we have come very near being run over by his horseless carriage. While at Drury he has entered into the life of the school with a will having come out for the track team and also having taken part in the Senior farce. He always did the most difficult problems in Advance Mathematics with the greatest ease, and astonished us all by his wonderful sayings in Physics' class. His many friends at Drury wish him success in the Mass. School of Tech. where he is going next year.

Carrie Agnes Ray

CARRIE AGNES RAY. Who can ever forget Carrie? We can all still hear her sputtering about "those awful lessons and those fierce marks." But Carrie has not spent quite all of her time talking but has put in some hard work during the last four years. Last year she carried off second prize at prize speaking and has been chosen to speak at Commencement on account of her scholarship. We shall always remember that hideously dressed Bridget who discovered a murder in the Farce at the Bazaar. Carrie expects to make teaching her vocation, and her persistent nature is sure to win her success. She will enter the Normal School in the fall.

Gertrude B. Ryan

GERTRUDE B. RYAN. When Gertie joined us she came late to avoid the rush and has been coming later ever since, leaving us in doubt as to her reason now. But then she is one of the privileged few who have an excuse to come on the car. At history she's a shark; occasionally staggering Mr. Thomas with her questions. Gertrude is not a particularly talkative girl only when she's jollyng, (at which art she is second to none.) She takes life easy like the majority of 1906 and lets her luck do it all, so that we were a little surprised when she was chosen to speak at prize speaking. She is waiting to hear the prophecy fate decreed for her before deciding what to do next year.

Janet Simon

JANET SIMON. Here at last, is one dignified Senior and it is fortunate for us that there is one to represent the class. Janet has spoken at the prize speaking contest and has also been honorably mentioned. She belongs to the "Merry Five", a club whose members having their digestions seriously impaired by the lunch counter decided to furnish their own lunch so that in after years, they could look back to their days at Drury without recalling that it was the place where their digestive organs were ruined. If you look in the Academe, at the end of many of the best articles are the initials J. S. '06. Janet was chosen for her scholarship to speak at graduation and was elected by the class to write the Class Prophecy. She is, also Vice-President of the class. Next year Smith College will be honored by her presence.

Thomas William Slattery

THOMAS WILLIAM SLATTERY, "D," Σ Δ X. When it comes to reporting for papers, managing athletic teams, playing football and baseball, and taking the responsibility of presidency of a senior class, we must admit that Tom has us all stopped. We never heard much of him until his junior year when he caught on the baseball teams. But since then he has come before our notice in various ways. He served as athletic manager on the Academe Board. We even saw his picture in a Boston paper and with it an article on his great business ability. In his Senior year he played guard on the football team besides being manager of it. He became still more notorious by being one of the lawless athletes who refused to come home from one of the trips when they were ordered. For this he received mention in nearly all of the papers of the state. We all know how efficiently he took charge of the affairs of our class this year. He is planning to attend the University of Vermont. We have no fear for his success as Dame Fortune, who has smiled so favorably upon him in the past, must surely attend him in the future.

Harriet Stroud

HARRIET STROUD. Harriet has always been one of the prominent girls of the class, especially along social lines. She was elected to the office of Alumni Editor of the Academe in her sophomore year and served in that position for two years, which probably accounts for her present interest in a member of that student-body. At any rate, we know she thinks there is nothing like Hastings' college ices. In the Farce, she displayed her dramatic ability as "Rose Madder, a victim of the green-eyed monster". She was never known to come to school with her lessons unprepared and even made the remark that she often got up at six o'clock just to look them over. Harriet was chosen to speak by the faculty at graduation and will probably attend Wellesley next year.

Margaret Loretta Tyrrell

MMARGARET LORETTA TYRRELL. One day, during the latter part of our Sophomore year we were surprised to see what we judged from its tiny features and fairy-like voice, must be a fairy enter our class. But Margaret soon proved to us that she is entirely human and, more than that, is always near when any fun is going on. She has gained a reputation as a "giggler" and even when she was speaking at rhetorical, an ordeal through which most of us hardly dared to breathe, she smiled several times. We are confident that whatever Margaret attempts, her quiet unassuming manner will win her success in the future.

Winona Weber

WINONA WEBER. Excessively bright when she wants to be, came up from Mark Hopkins, known as the "girl with the pompadour" and the star basketball player. For the past year she has been studying chronic diseases, occurring daily between second and fifth periods and, somehow, her excuse of a headache has always been accepted by Doctor. After speaking at prize speaking, she was chosen by the class to represent them at graduation, and was elected Assistant Business Manager of the class book to keep watch over Arthur. Winnie is fond of sweets and it is impossible to be with her ten minutes without being treated. When her course at the Normal School terminates she will, without doubt, teach in "Greenfield."

Lillian Janette Weld

LILLIAN JANETTE WELD. Surely everyone knows rosy-cheeked Lillian; she smiles at everyone, even at the Freshmen. Having taken a business course she is, of course, very much interested in all kinds of business, especially the coal business, and is frequently seen looking for one of the local coal teams; just why we don't know. Lillian makes the finest old lady that ever was seen and if your imagination cannot conjure up a vision of Lillian as grandma, just ask anyone who attended the Bazaar. Lillian belongs to the Academe Association and as for hops, her smiling countenance graces all such occasions. Just where she will go has not been decided but wherever that may be, she will surely make many friends.

Charles Henry Welsby

CHARLES HENRY WELSBY. "Chawles" came up from Mark Hopkins four years ago, an unsophisticated youth, but how he has changed! He started into "plug" and has surprised us all by his wonderful intellectual power. He came out for the football team in his junior year and made the assertion that he would have made the first team if there hadn't been better men than he was out for the same position. "Chawles" is a very hard worker and all that, but there is a mystery about him—it's his mouth. When he opens it to smile, it gives you a sort of a dizzy feeling as if you were looking into the Hoosae Tunnel. Charles acquitted himself very creditably in the Senior farce by portraying the character of "Timothy Trenwith." He expects to go to Williams next year providing that nothing happens but what turns up and the writer feels sure that the best wishes of the class will go with him.

Henry McArthur Whitney

HENRY McARTHUR WHITNEY. Why Henry did not die young is still a mystery for truly he is a model youth. He certainly must have delighted the heart of Mrs. Coneh. Did Henry ever swipe a solitary green apple and chew the end of bitter remorse the next day? It is doubtful whether any such word as "swipe" exists in his vocabulary. Still, for all his "goodness", Henry believes in a little fun once in a while and generally does his share to keep the ball of jokes a rolling. Although he was given honorable mention in prize speaking this year and was given a chance to speak, for some reason or other he refused to carry off the honors for 1906. Some of Henry's statements in Math. have needed the combined efforts of Mr. Hutchinson and the rest of the class to unravel. Next year will find Henry in Boston, where he expects to reside in the future.

Albert Norton Whitney

ALBERT NORTON WHITNEY, "D." Professor Whitney, magician in extraordinary, of minstrel fame and a student of the Black Art blew in from Mark Hopkins Normal where School theories had been expounded and exploded so plentifully about his ears, and ascended to our educational mill on the hill. At times Albert has condescended to visit Main St., looking out from under shaggy eyebrows. Behind them lurked mines rich in their stores of literal translations of Latin and animal sounds, resembling lion's roars, known to a few unfortunates of each class as Greek. But he always went attended with enough of a guard, as he might say to, keep the vulgar crowd at bay. He was on the Academe Association for three years and secretary for one term. Albert has also won his "D" by good, steady work in baseball, which he has played two years. While in the farce a dude with a sober countenance and camera smile was a role well adapted to him. After speaking at graduation Whitney will leave for Boston to enter into business with his brother and astonish the natives with his immaculate linen.

Choice of Speakers

As last year twelve Seniors have been chosen to speak at the commencement exercises. The choice of the speakers and the subjects of their essays are as follows:

CHOSEN BY SCHOLARSHIP

*Clarence Hicks

Janet Simon

Harriet Hanley

Carrie Ray

The Passing of the Indian

The Examples of a Great Life

True Americanism

BY THE CLASS

Mildred MacDonald

Winona Weber

Albert Darling

Robert Morrison

The Human Voice

The Hague Tribunal

Trade Schools

Our Eastern Possessions

BY THE TEACHERS

Harriet Stroud,

William Pead, Jr.

Albert Whitney

Thomas Slattery

Percy Blanchard

Simplicity and Greatness

Reinforced Concrete as a Building Material

Educated Men and Political Parties

Andrew Jackson, the Self-made Man

Engineering Feats of the Last Century

*As Clarence Hicks declined to speak Percy Blanchard was chosen by the faculty to take his place.

History of 1906

ELLEN E. HAMER

THE annals of the class of 1906 are unprecedented. Even the school committee saw how strong and mighty 1906 was, and waited until she had shown the upper classes she could stand any amount of hazing, before they abolished that ordeal for our weaker sisters. So we, the members of this wonderful class, expected to be dealt with according to our strength, and were prepared to withstand the onslaughts of the aged sophs. But why take a bigger dose than necessary? With this logic stored away, it was only a few minutes before eight when we came leisurely up the avenue. We received an enlivening welcome and responded to the handshakes and various other means of welcome bestowed upon us, in a manner that has never before or since been seen at Drury.

With the help of the repeated instructions from the bell boys, of "only one more flight," we succeeded in reaching our destination. Here we witnessed fully the appreciation that the school committee felt for us. The walls had been done over! But not so thoroughly but that the pictures gleamed through the kalsonine. The sills still remained hollowed, whether by the constant tramping of little feet or the daily collection of free souvenirs which were brought away in the shoes of former freshies we knew not, but we were reminded of Whittier's "In School Days".

"Charcoal frescoes on the wall,
The door's worn sill, betraying
The feet that slowly crept to school
Went storming out to playing."

And thus the day was one of surprises, received in different ways. And how we anticipated dinner! From seven until two. Oh, of course the lunch counter was open, with its menu of hash

sandwiches, containing your choice of tin. nails or hairpins. Wait, there was an option. Doughnuts! Warranted as the best life preservers on sale, and used by Doctor on his last fishing expedition. But the dinner! Well if you haven't tried a twelve o'clock dinner served at two you must. But as a caution, wait until some day when you haven't any work for the remainder of the day.

We attended chapel that afternoon for a few hints and instructions that 1906 as an example has lived up to.

Before long, the new maxim, "No work and all play makes Jack a dull boy", was applied. No work and all play might have made the class of '06 a dull class; but we have been saved from such a dire fate by the constant drumming in our ears of "Use your common sense," and later by the constant application of "concentration".

We followed the example of our elders and held our first class meeting. In spite of the fact that we were Freshmen, it would have done us credit as Seniors. A quiet little boy named William Boyd was chosen to lead us in our freshness. What greater honor or pleasure than to rule peaceable 1906.

Perhaps our star athletes were a little bashful that year, but who can show a better record in attendance at games than 1906? Well, it might have been new: and what if the glamour has worn off? We saw the Williamstown game and were as excited as anybody. Can't we tell of the outrage DeCamp practiced on us? Who has forgotten how he filled out his order blank which called for four policemen to keep Drury supporters over the lines? And weren't a few of us minus some banners after that Pittsfield game?

We were studying hard now in spite of the fact that, through the efforts of "Mickey", our eyes were almost useless and we were fast becoming a fine brand of smoked cod. Getting impatient at our freshness, he decided to roast us. But late in January, fate and a stiff breeze outdid him. How well we remember that morning when we saw the smoke pouring out of the windows! But it only gave us a

half holiday in which to recuperate after the excitement of saving our books. Then we were moved into the refrigerator.

If we lost ourselves now no one could laugh at us, for in that dark labyrinth of passages a 32 candle power is needed at every turn. If the Fresh were ostracized before, it was not so now. We were directed to go to the library with the others, and this is where we learned our first lesson in disobedience.

Owing to the resignation of our former history teacher, Miss Pooke was introduced to 1906. If any of us have become poets, it is through her influence. Something which inspired us to works of wonder, prevailed in her room. These are a few of the masterpieces created there:

“Of all the gifts the class can boast of,
’Tis the presence of W. Boyd,
Whose feet are large as well as useful
To bring him to Braytonville to see
Bertha so youthful.”

“Hats off to Albert, darling,
With disposition so meek and hair so curly
Whose head is continually turning
Through love of Harriet yearning.”

“Another whose name, I never could,
Omit from this, is Cheever.
She wabbles round, like a loose hood,
As if she was sadly in need of water.”

And so ended the trials and temptations of youth.

Then we walked up the lane with our heads up, no longer green, but ready to discover that familiar color in others. Five new teachers were on hand to become acquainted with 1903. Miss Radlo with her idea of honor, surely has had something to do with our ideals. Mr. Thomas, who upon better acquaintance has proven to be, besides a history teacher, a flatterer, an entertainer and a bible class teacher. Miss Root, a good marker, and Mr. Hawley, a general favorite also joined us. Er-- —yes, I think—er let's see — we had a — man by the name of — er — Dillon, who — er — coached.

As sophs we made our debut. What a dread to the privileged few and what an anticipation to the others were those first thrilling rhetorical! Soon the whole school was thrown into the wildest state of excitement. Mr. Hawley had organized a glee club and Boyd of 1906 was its director. But it was only a Drury bubble, ending in a cat's chorus.

The mid-years, bad as they always are, were worse that year. Every exam whether graced with a "D" or not, was to be exhibited in St. Louis. Wouldn't they be interesting reading now? Then we received our calls. What shall I name them; pastoral? Well perhaps so. At any rate it was a joy when they were over. No sooner was this awful trial ended than we were told a 1200 word essay must be handed in immediately. But 1906 in this as in everything came out at the top, for six from our numbers were astonished (?) by seeing their names among the stars of the school, while two, Harriet Hanley and Edward R. Fuller won prizes. Then weren't we proud? Sophomores and won two prizes! But to cap the climax, Mr. Hawley complimented us, telling us we had done splendidly - - - for sophomores.

After that the year passed swiftly to an end. But before leaving we were told of the engagement of Miss Root. This was the second yearly visit by cupid to the math department. We advise several other members of the present faculty to begin teaching math right away.

Gradually we were approaching the Senior Room. This time we came down to the same level with

them. Now we were determined to work and so took the opportunity offered us by Mr. Hutchinson, and began work in the physical lab. When "Hutchie" came to us he was a trifle touchy, and resented some of the school notes coined by 1906 at his expense. But what would you do if you were told one minute you were blind and the next that you saw everything upside down?

Having ruled to the entire satisfaction of the class one year, Boyd was appointed as substitute for Godfrey in our sophomore year. And now for the third and last time he became president of 1906. But this time there was a power behind the throne. We immediately began choosing our class colors. Two parties existed, one with the cry of "Orange and Black," and the other "Green and Gold." As neither Morrison or Boyd had taken up the study of parliamentary law at the time, we had five class meetings and then it is needless to say "Green and Gold" triumphed. Finally our pins were selected to the dissatisfaction of a few.

Then the management of The Academe fell into our hands. Edson Orton as Editor, and Boyd as Business Manager have shown their ability to put a thing through if they have learned that, "A school paper is a great institution. The editors gets the blame, the manager the experience and the printer the money—if there is any."

One of the most pleasing entertainments of the year was the appearance of Mr. Young, then traveling with Viola Allen, The front seats were in great demand and were quickly disposed of. If you weren't there you heard all about it afterwards. "Weren't his finger nails simply fine?" "Such a profile!" "And what eyes!" These are some of the comments the poor unfortunate received.

Again we won two prizes at Kappa speaking. This time by Carrie Agnes, and Albert of the curly hair. These, with the one Maurice Kronick secured in the senior year, meant five prizes in all won by 1906. Our first financial enterprise was held in the Columbia Opera House; and who says that the Junior Hop in 1905 wasn't a success if we did clear only two dollars? One of our last deeds as Juniors

was to allow the Seniors to float their flag. Not because we were afraid the green and gold might not float, but because of our superior strength.

The next we knew we were Seniors. Then set in a year of work and play happily intermingled. The dignity which belonged to us as Seniors fitted well, except on Charlie. Thomas William Slattery was elected to that enviable but dangerous position of Senior president, while Arthur, our ladies' man was given the key that opens the door of gold. And under his observing eye our finances have risen to a notch above our ambitions. Our first money making attempt, the Senior Hop, was a grand success even though it did come on Thanksgiving night. "What's Next?" our hit, caused the Senior class of 1906, or perhaps its treasurer, to be the envy of all former class officers. To say nothing of the skill, wit and beauty displayed by all the amateurs, Mr. Poke, inventor of Poke's Pine Potion, brought down the house. Two other opportunities were given the class to exhibit its wonderful dramatic ability, the Bazaar and the Minstrels.

The greatest pleasure for some of us was the last few weeks spent in the lab, generating H_2S . and with the help of "Mickey" of transposing a bottle to the lower floor where Mr. Hutchinson and others were vainly trying to find what was the trouble with the ventilators.

The year, hurrying to an end, brought with it the election of class officers, the choosing of speakers, and the realization of our dreams, the day of the green and gold. For that flag, the envy of all other classes, waving over Drury, signalled the success of 1906.

And now after a class ride to Pittsfield, we are alumni, looking back to the days of our youth, and wishing all classes like success, but above all a *New School Building*.

Class Prophecy

JANET SIMON

ACCORDING to that dispenser of veracity, the Press Agent, it was declared to be the greatest attraction ever offered the long suffering public and so I being but a simple minded soul, was prevailed upon to attend a performance of the Drury Stock Company in their colossal success, "The Drama of Life or Twenty-three Years Hence." After a long, impatient interval of expectancy, the brilliant curtain slowly and painfully ascended, disclosing a street scene of extraordinary reality. On one corner near a patriotic looking post stood a man intently conversing with another of the species. "Yes," he was saying volubly. "I always go to Hicks and LaDame's. It's the ideal barber shop. You see LaDame supplies the artistic element and since no "next" shop is complete without an equal amount of garrulity, Hicks cheerfully furnishes that commodity. Why to hear him talk is almost a circumstance to hearing June Bowen trying to inflict one of her books entitled, "What's in a Name," upon some defenseless mortal. The hitherto bored hearkener looked all attention and the speaker went on plaintively. "How some people can be so successful is beyond my feeble comprehension. Now that man over there fairly reeks in prosperity. He's Dailey the lecturer you know, always wears white samite and the women flock to his lectures by the hundreds, yea by the thousands do they come." The men walked on with two small ragged urchins following: "Cheese it," cried one, "here comes the cop. His name's Mr. Pead and my father said he was a mighty powerful officer." As the "Representative of the Law" sleepily approached, he was addressed by a bewildered old lady in a quivering voice. "Could you direct me?" she inquired. "I want to go to Dr. Kronick's. They say he is such an excellent physician and a specialist for chronic complaints." She was closely followed by an independent looking woman in mannish attire who in an unnecessarily loud voice was proclaiming to her companion. "That's the court house over there. There goes Margaret Tyrrell, the most

celebrated woman lawyer in the world. Yes, we certainly are infringing upon man's exclusive privileges. I never had the privilege of hearing her, but they say she is eloquence incarnate." The loud tones died away as a small boy with a profusely decorated nose came slouching up the street and knocking at the imposing portal of a building labelled "boarding house," inquired, "Is this Cheever and Hughes' boarding house? Well my mamma sent me over to ask you how you make your hash. Somebody told her one helping is all-sufficient and——." His shrill treble was drowned in the gushing accents of two matinee-girls. "O, isn't she perfectly scrumptious! That's Ellen Hamer the ballet dancer. She's going over to Paris next year where her work will be appreciated. And do you know Percy Blanchard has just returned from across the Pond with a glorious lot of new steps. I think he's the finest dancing master we've ever had. O just look in that window! Why, that's Cassie Cooney. She's joined the ranks of the seven Sutherland Sisters and has been exhibiting in all the large stores even in Pownal" Upon the heels of this frivolous rhapsody came the didactic tones of a scholarly looking individual. "I seldom indulge in current literature but I will acknowledge I am a great admirer of the "Critic" and also of its editor, Winona Weber. She is most assuredly eminently fitted for her responsible position." Next came two garrulous matrons evidently on a shopping tour. "No," one was saying, "I never get my fish at Welsby's. He doesn't seem to keep fresh fish. I guess he doesn't have to. Yes I had my eyes tested by Clovis Gileneau. He has a remarkably keen eye for business and it is not surprising he has become such a competent and successful oculist."

"There's only one thing for you to do," declared the tall man following, to his companion of diminutive stature "I advise you to consult Prof. Morrison. He is at the head of that new method school which proposes to instruct unfortunates in the gentle art of gaining height by rearranging their molecules and is ably assisted by Minnie Fuller his before and after model."

Treading firmly after the stunted personage was a woman whose intellectual aspect proclaimed her a frequenter of woman's clubs and other feminine paths to erudition. On the other hand, her companion's appearance suggested a preference for the lighter things of life. The learned individual was thus discoursing, "On the whole we have had a very successful season especially in historical research. Harriet Stroud, alone has gathered reams and volumes of material on the Battle of Hastings which she intends shortly to publish." To which harangue her companions amicably responded, O, isn't that fine! But really you should have gone to vaudeville just to see the Whitney Bros. They are marvelous, sublime. They wear such gorgeous pink costumes and their act ends with a fancy dance which fairly leaves you breathless, it's so heavenly." An excited golf girl came running up. "Have you heard the news? Jennie Chain has just won the golf championship. How I envy her! She's always playing but then she naturally would be fond of the links. Yes of course I know those men. That one is MacPherson, the great billiard player. My brother said he was a second Willie Hoppe whatever that is. The other is Edson Orton of Saratoga. He's a book-maker at the races, you know. A devotee of the turf and that sort of thing. He does look sporty, doesn't he?" The golf girl passed on to be followed by a gossipy, frail little woman accompanied by her correspondingly enormous spouse. "There goes Mary Donica now. She's the one I was telling you about who is such an authority on correct letter writing. Why they say that she's so materially increased the profits of the government that they think of giving her a pension or appointing her post-mistress. There! you kept me talking and we've missed that car! And the motorman was Thomas Slattery too! I always feel safe on his car, he does know how to run things." The reply of the elephantine husband came in resigned tones, "Well we'll catch the next car. See that fellow over there? That's Darling. He and breach of promise suits are old friends. He says the girls are always addressing him in endearing terms and yet none of them will become his "Darling". The husband's voice was followed by

that of his better half. "Isn't that a swell brougham! That's Margaret Boyd's, the divorcee. She never seems to tire of Society, its only husbands that weary her. There's Edward Fuller, the one who writes those prize essays. They are the most original things and he signs them 'Reginald', isn't that just too sweet? O, here comes Harriet Hanley. What a pre-occupied expression. I suppose she is still trying to decide whether to 'Bemis' or Mrs. Look at the headgear. That's Harry Quackenbush, the chef at the Print Hotel. They say he is past master in the art of seasoning things and that his 'stuff warmed over is a guaranteed preventative for some latent tendencies.'"

The man and his voluble wife passed on. Behind them came two prosperous looking citizens. "So they've appointed Carrie Ray matron of the deaf and dumb asylum, have they? Well its fortunate for her that Edith Brown is associated with her or else on whom could she vent her expostulations". Then followed an animated feminine conversation. "I forgot to tell you that I met Alice Haddow over in Switzerland. She has become quite an adept at climbing. She said she took almost a "Dailey". Why if that isn't Abbie Fuller, the missionary! She looks so devout I hardly recognized her. Wasn't it strange that she became a worker among the heathens? Just see what influence will do. Let's cross over to that grocery store. O, what luscious looking cabbages! These must come from Lillian Weld's place. No wonder they are such fine heads, I remember how she used to turn ours when she went to school. Have you heard Gertrude Ryan's latest production. It is called, 'A Dissertation on Punctuality or Why Parliament should have voted the other way', and certainly very fine. I knew we would meet the kindergarten children out for their morning constitutional. There's Mildred MacDonald and her brood. She always was fond of infants. Have you attended the fair yet? It is replete with attractions. Louis Gelinas is one of the —er—fakirs and he is offering some excellent bargains. It is announced that this afternoon Henry Avery the aeronaut is going to ascend in his new air-ship "The Cupid" and Walter Boland and Eddie Foy are

going to warble some of the latest songs. Boland is a melting comedian in the winter but in the good old summer time he usually does trucking business. Yes, his case is very touching, extremely moving.

At this point, just as the curtain was preparing to start upon its downward journey a slight, cherub-faced specimen stepped forward and with a mighty uplifting of eyebrows and clearing of throat hoarsely began: "Fellow Conspirators" but I being discreet beyond my years and appearance did not wait to hear his prophetic words.

Prophecy on Prophet

HARRY QUACKENBUSH

In the early part of the year 2300 I had joined the Aero Club of Pittsfield, and having decided to make a trip alone and in someone's else air ship, I set out one dark night fully intending to land somewhere near the wharf at Cheshire Harbor, but just as I was about to land, a current caught the ship and carried it up over Clarksburg, and then I lost consciousness. When I came to myself once more the ship was tearing along at a terrific rate high above a vast expanse of burning sand. Peering over the side, I saw a number of dark objects, looming up in the distance like a Math. test, and thinking that perhaps the top of one of them might possibly afford a good landing place, I pulled the escape valve string and very quickly came to a stop on the top of the largest one. It was a pyramid.

After descending the outside of the pyramid on my hands and knees backwards, I looked up and about half way up on the side I saw a small opening, and being imbued with the spirit of investigation, I clambered up the side and into the hole.

I crawled a distance of about twenty feet on my hands and knees and came into a large chamber. As I rose my hand struck something soft and crumbling like an ancient lunch counter doughnut. More mystery! I must investigate, so drawing my radium light from my pocket I turned it on the object. The first thing which met my startled gaze was an inscription which read, "*Just An Old Sweetheart of Mine.*" Thought I, that must be Janet Simon's mummy. Scattered about on the floor of the chamber were a number of small pieces of paper exactly like those that Jane was accustomed to chuck into my desk betweed periods. Here was proof positive, and I decided to wake the mummy and make it talk, even if it was a shame to do it, and so drawing one of Professor Prestidigitativeness Whitney's magic wands from my inside pocket, I waved it over the sleeping beauty. I brought her out of her trance.

She sat up, rubbed her eyes and took notice. Then she began a sort of rambling conversation with herself, such as she used to indulge in when she came up over the bank at 8.30. “Drury—Academy story—Haven’t a lesson—Harriette did you get that French?——” After this introduction and from more of her scattered sayings, I gathered that Janet after leaving Drury, had taken up the work of investigating the hidden treasures of the Orient. After having spent a life of usefulness among the deadheads of Egypt, she had made the request that she be buried with all the pomp and ceremony that had been accorded to the Egyptian queens of former times, and this request had been complied with, and——B-I-F-F!!! It was only another chunk of plaster that had fallen, and I was awake.

Class Will

Be it known to all persons, that we, the class of 1906, of Drury High School, in the city of North Adams, in the County of Berkshire, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts being in perfect health of body and of sound mind, but realizing that we are about to depart for pastures new from these, the scenes of our joys and sorrows, do make this our last will and testament.

To the Class of 1907 we do hereby give, devise and bequeath:

1. The long coveted name of "Seniors and the rights and privileges appertaining thereto.
2. The necessity of upholding or trying to uphold, "Senior Dignity," at all times and especially at the hops.
3. The "Senior Room" and all broken furniture and works of art therein.
4. The right to occupy the front seats in the Assembly Hall, situated on the first floor from the roof and the duty of doing three-fourths of the singing.
5. The privilege of holding the first hop of the year and of losing money thereby.
6. The right to present a farce or farces to raise money to pay the debt or debts incurred by the Senior hop.
7. The right of spanking all underclassmen for undue "freshness".
8. The privilege of flying a class-flag at the end of the year providing the school committee does not catch you putting it up.

To the class of 1908 we do hereby bequeath:

1. The privilege of occupying seats in the Junior Room and of engraving on the desks of said seats therein, individual names for the edification and enlightenment of the successive individual generations.

2. The right to lose money on a class hop and the right of assessing each and every individual member a certain sum to cover the deficit, also the right to manage the Senior reception and lose money thereby.

3. The duty of carrying on the Academe when 1907 shall surrender the editorial shears also the right to run the debt up as high as possible during the term of your office.

4. The joy of selecting, procuring, wearing and losing class pins of disgraceful design and colors.

5. The honor of being on a level with the Seniors i. e.; on the same floor.

6. The right of furnishing as many of the managers of the various athletic teams as the constitution of the D. A. A. will allow.

To the class of 1909 we give:

The right to "roughhouse" as many of the next year's Freshmen as possible without being caught by Doc also the right to place in the coal hole any or all of said Freshmen who display unusual signs of verdancy.

To all entering classes in the future ages we bequeath the solemn and sacred duty of upholding at the cost of self sacrifice the honor and good name of old Drury, in scholarly accomplishments, on the athletic field, in the home and on the street.

In witness whereof and in the presence of the undersigned, we do hereunto put our hand and seal, and do publish and declare this to be our last will and testament on this the first day of exams., the eleventh day of June, in the year of Our Lord, nineteen hundred and six.

Signed,

CLASS Of 1906.

Witnesses

{ Mr. Mickey,
Mrs. Mickey,
The Boarders at the House of Mickey.

Class Ride and Banquet

On Thursday, June 21st, the most enjoyable part of graduation for the Seniors took place. A class ride was held to Pittsfield. The party started about four o'clock in the afternoon, and a merry crowd it was, indeed. After arriving in Pittsfield, a banquet was served in the Wendell Hotel. After the most delicious repast possible, Walter Boland acted in the capacity of toastmaster, and toasts were responded to as follows:

"Drury"	Arthur Dailey
"1906"	Carrie Ray
"Ex-Members"	Clovis Gelineau
"Under Classes"	Abbie Fuller
"Athletics"	Edward R. Fuller
"Class History"	Ellen Hamer
"Prophecy"	Janet Simons
"Prophecy on Prophet"	Harry Quackenbush
Class Song	By the Class

Although it was rather a tired crowd that started on its homeward journey, the ride home was by no means the least enjoyable part of the trip.

Class Song

CLARENCE O. HICKS

From the days that are gone forever,
And the scenes rendered dear for all time,
We turn to the future awaiting,
With its glories transcendent, sublime.
Then farewell to years that have left us,
And farewell, O Drury, to thee;
Though far away from thy shrine we may
wander,
Our hearts still loyal shall be.

May thy sons with devotion unfailing
Thy honor undaunted uphold;
May thy way e'er continue in glory,
And thy name be unstained as of old.
And may Victory ever attend thee,
And Truth ever be at thy side;
May the heritage ages have left thee
N'er fail, whatever betide.

As the day of our life is dawning
And the shadows of night flee away,
Though we go, it is not to forget thee,
Or thy grandeurs enduring for aye.
Though the joys from which we are parting
Will return hence forward no more,
We shall ever the memory cherish
Of friends and pleasures of yore.



CLASS OF 1906

143
243
284
284
284

Ex-Members of 1906

Fannie Abraham
DeWitt Bull
Rosa Campbell
Gladys Francis
Marion Barber
Daisy Beaman
Harold Braman
Eliza Buckley
Joseph Campbell
Belvia Everingham
Roy Ford
Leslie Francis
Grace Freeman
Rey Gibson

Edward Gleason
Florence Goddard
Edward Godfrey
Grace Haggerty
Frank Hardenbergh
Cassie Heisler
Lillian Henry
Bradford Kay
Elsie D. Kenney
Kathrine Lucey
Elizabeth MacDougall
Anna Macksey
Edith Macteer
James Meehan

Elsie Miller
Charles Moloney
Bernice Murray
Edna Otis
Harry Otis
Norman Parkhurst
Bertha Peabody
May Phillips
Arthur Pike
Margaret Pritchard
Harris Ray
Agnes Roch
Mary Rowley
Maud Saxton

Marion Saxton
Bertha Sykes
Raymond Van Keuran
May Wells
Helen Whitaker
Herbert Yeaw
Harry Harcourt
Harry Bardwell
Rhoda Knucky
Florence Phelps
Eugene Fuller
Lucy Kenny
Frank Rand

Officers of School

Drury Athletic Association

President	Albert Whituey	Treasurer	Dr. H. H. Gadsby
Vice President	Verne Parsons	Secretary	Edson Orton

Drury Debating Society

President	Harry Quackenbush	Vice President	Verne Parsons
	Treasurer and Secretary	William Whitney	

Drury Academe Association

Editor	Clarence Bliss	Business Manager	Hubert Sykes
Assistant Editor	Janet Mabbett	Assistant Business Manager	Leonard Simon

Board of Editors

Martha Henry,	Helen Brown,	Marion Chase,	Harvey White,	J. Everett Smith,	Frank Bond
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Class of 1906

President	Thomas Slattery	Secretary	Henry Whitney
Vice President	Janet Simon	Treasurer	Arthur Dailey
Class Historian	Ellen Hamer	Class Poet	Clarence Hicks
Class Prophet	Janet Simon	Prophet on Prophet	Harry Quackenbush

Class of 1907

President	Verne Parsons	Vice President	Helen Brown
	Secretary and Treasurer	Thomas Card	

Class of 1908

President	Hollis Cobb	Vice President	Mary Christie
	Secretary and Treasurer	Ernest Pead	

Class of 1909

President	Schuyler Goodrich	Vice President	Gertrude Mahar
	Secretary and Treasurer	Edson Browne	



The Farce

FOR several years it has been the custom for the Senior class of Drury to present a farce or farces in one of the local theatres. This year it was decided to give one farce instead of two short ones as was done by last year's class. Accordingly, after much hard training, which was effectually superintended by Miss Helen Baright, the class presented "What's Next?" at the Richmond Theatre, Friday evening, December 29, 1905, with the cast of characters as follows:—

Polly Poke, a conundrum,	}	
Mary Ann Fogarty, from the Emerald Isle,	}	Harriet Hanley
Rose Madder, a victim of the green-eyed monster,		Harriet Stroud
Gertie Gush, of uncertain age, and after a husband,		Margaret Boyd
Mrs. Wallace, a fascinating widow on the lookout for No. 2,		Abbie Fuller
Dr. Charles Chintzer, generally called "Chub" who takes what turns up,		Henry Avery
Moses Madder, an artist with a great head for business,		Edson Orton
Phineas Poke, one of the "deestriet school board," and proprietor of Poke's Pine Potion Co.,		Robert Morrison
Zeph Somers, a rustic with "Injuns" on the brain,		Edward Fuller
Timothy Trenwith, a specimen from Texas in search of his daughter,		Charles Welsby
Willy Nilly, a dude from London,		Albert Whitney
Michael McGilp, 'wan av the foinest,"		Walter Boland
Samantha Scroggs, a school girl,		Lillian Weld
Jane Jones, a school girl,		Mildred MacDonald



School Girls

School Boys,

Edith Brown, Minnie Fuller, Jessie Hughes

Archibald Smith, Eli Reed, William Peard, Louis Gelinas

SYNOPSIS

ACT I. Bogtown District School, Bogtown, New Jersey.

ACT II. Studio of Moses Madder, New York city.

ACT III. Studio of Moses Madder and office of Phineas Poke.

Everything and everyone made a decided hit and all in all "What's Next?" was the most successful farce, especially financially, that has ever been presented by Drury Seniors. After everything had been settled the class of 1906 found the surprising sum of \$120. to its credit.

Athletics

WITH the close of another school year and the last for a large number at Drury, it might be interesting to review the work of our various athletic teams during the past year. While the work of last year's football team was not up to that of 1903 and 1904 its record is far from being low and with most of the material still in school there is every reason to believe that Drury will experience another victorious season in 1906. The team last year played eight games winning two, tying two and losing four.

Williamstown	5	Drury	0	Lee	5	Drury	12
Arms	21	Drury	0	Arms	0	Drury	8
Pittsfield	10	Drury	10	Lee	6	Drury	6
Williamstown	50	Drury	0	Pittsfield	30	Drury	6

Those to whom the "D" were awarded last year in football were Campbell, '06 capt.; Jones, '08; Brown, '07; Roe, '08; Conlon, '07; Beer, '07; Davis, '07; Slattery, '06; Sykes, '07; Blanchard, '06.

The baseball season has just reason to rejoice and at the time of the writing of this article we find Drury at the head of the Berkshire county league, with Williamstown second. The score of the league games this far are:

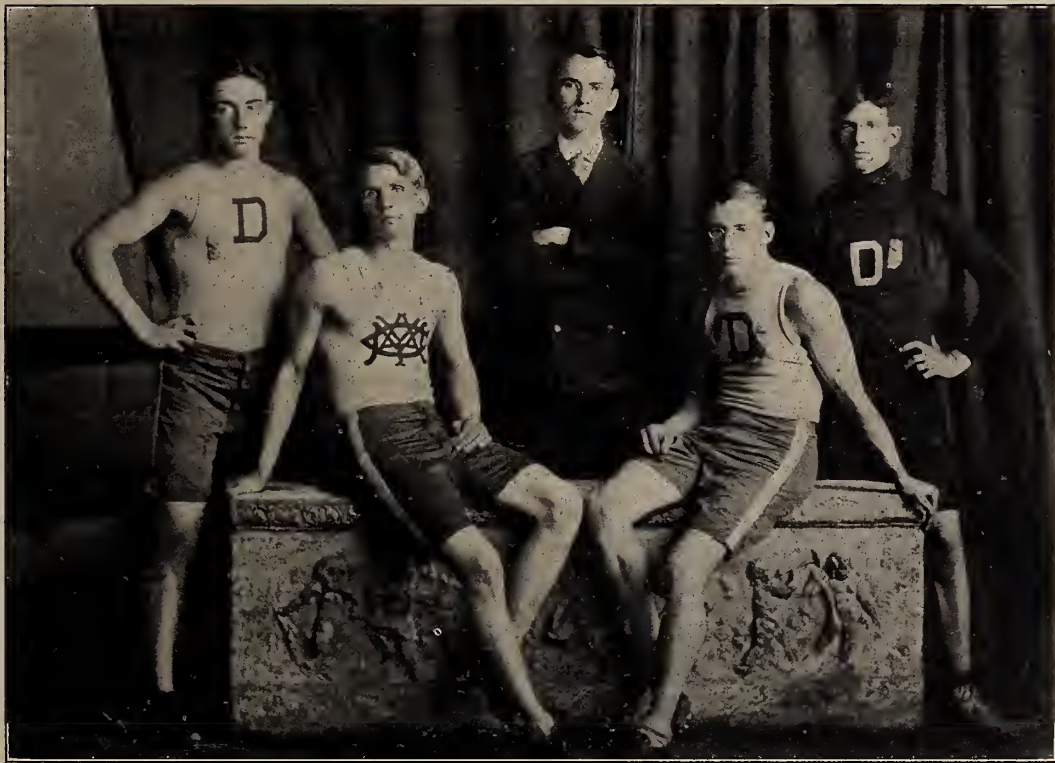
Adams High	17	Drury	6	Adams	6	Drury	7
Williamstown	2	Drury	3	Williamstown	12	Drury	7
Searles	3	Drury	9	Searles	1	Drury	9

Those who are playing on the team at the present time are Gelineau, '06; Bunce, '08; Estes, '09; Brown, '07; Lewis, '07; Cobb, '08; Mowry, '07; O'Brien, '07; Hockridge, '07; Whitney, '06; Whipple,

'07; Ray Eaton '07, manager. The track team, while it did not win first place in the Williams meet secured second place and as the championship of the association went out of the county, claims the championship of Berkshire county as a reward for its good work. Drury also had the satisfaction, of defeating Pittsfield by over 4 points. Those who won points in the meet were Amell, '08; Bunce, '08; Barron '08. The former getting 16, Bunce 4, and Barron $\frac{1}{2}$, and these three with the addition of Manager Thomas Card will be granted the "D". The work of Amell was of star order, not alone from the number of points won, but from the fact that he broke the records for the mile and half-mile runs. As the team will sustain no losses for the next two years there is every reason for the graduates of the school to look to the time when Drury will again obtain the championship.



BASEBALL TEAM



TRACK TEAM

Waterhouse
and Howard . . .



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Missy Florion

TITLE

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	Missy Florion	

